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# OUR DUMB ANIMALS



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INTERNATIONAL MAGAZINE ~  
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THAT CANNOT SPEAK FOR  
THEMSELVES"

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THE MASSACHUSETTS  
SOCIETY FOR THE PREVENTION  
OF CRUELTY TO ANIMALS ~  
THE AMERICAN HUMANE  
EDUCATION SOCIETY

Vol. 57

No.

3

AUGUST, 1924

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**American Humane Education Society**  
180 Longwood Avenue Boston 17, Mass.

# Our Dumb Animals

U. S. Trade Mark Registered

FOUNDED BY GEO. T. ANGELL IN 1868, AND FOR FORTY-ONE YEARS EDITED BY HIM

The Massachusetts Society  
for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals  
The American Humane Education Society  
The American Band of Mercy

I would not enter on my list of friends,  
Though graced with polished manners and fine sense,  
Yet wanting sensibility, the man  
Who needlessly sets foot upon a worm.

—COWPER



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No. 3

AUGUST spells suffering for thousands of animals which might be avoided by a little forethought on the part of humans.

PERHAPS if you were a dog you would elect to spend this month far from the civilization which applies the Golden Rule only to bipeds.

DURING the present session of the Georgia legislature an earnest effort is being made to have a humane education bill passed. If any of our readers have influence with the Georgia Solons, their help will be appreciated in behalf of the proposed law.

WITH only twenty-three of the forty-eight states having humane education laws, the United States will have to look to its laurels now that the Minister of Education in Italy has sent a circular to all the school authorities in that country ordering humane education as a part of the school curriculum.

IF the good women who attended the convention of the National Federation of Women's Clubs had been eye-witnesses of some of the cruelties to animals involved in the making of certain motion picture films, we doubt if they would have hesitated to adopt the strong resolution offered which denounced these abuses.

AN attempt to massacre millions of crows by exploding eighty-seven sticks of dynamite on tree limbs in a grove near Weir, Kansas, where the crows lodge in great numbers, resulted in the death of two of the birds. It is explained that dynamite explodes downward, and that the crows in the tree limbs above were as safe as if they had been in Arkansas.

IT is reported that some of the producers of moving pictures are beginning to feel the effects of the publicity given to the cruelty to animals involved in the making of certain films, by threatening prosecutions for libel. Does any one seriously think that the film industry would welcome the testimony in court of those who know of these abuses to animals?

## FIX THESE DATES IN MIND

WE are already receiving inquiries as to when the next annual Be Kind to Animals Week will be observed. The dates have been fixed for the week of April 13-18, 1925, with Humane Sunday, April 19. Because of the dates of Easter being movable, it is necessary to change the time of Be Kind to Animals Week from year to year so that Humane Sunday may not conflict either with Easter or with Palm Sunday. It has been a perplexing question as to what season would suit the largest number of humane societies for holding Be Kind to Animals Week, but some week in April appears to be preferred by a large majority.

It is not too early to begin to think of what we can do in 1925 that we have not done before, to emphasize the lessons of Be Kind to Animals Week and Humane Sunday in every community in the country. *Our Dumb Animals* will be glad to receive and publish suggestions of novel ideas, or of new ways of carrying out old ideas, for the benefit of its readers who wish to do something different during these anniversaries in 1925 from what has been done in former years.

## OUR JUVENILE WORK ABROAD

A MOST encouraging feature of the work of our American Humane Education Society is the ready response to the Band of Mercy idea in many distant foreign countries. Readers of *Our Dumb Animals* are familiar with the recent organizations in Nanking, China, and Beirut, Syria. Now comes to us a report of an enthusiastic Band of Mercy in Conjeeveram, South India. There are thirty-seven members. Mr. S. R. Krishman, secretary of the Friend of Animals League, who was chosen president, writes that most of the members are school children of different schools. They meet at present in his home, "Mizar Lodge." They have requested samples of all our Band of Mercy supplies, which we have been glad to forward.

THE Jack London Club received more than 2,000 new members, including children in the public schools, in Georgia and Alabama during June.

## DR. CRANE vs. ED. WHITING

MORE than one friend of the S. P. C. A. has called our attention to the "Common Sense" attack on "Dogs" by Dr. Frank Crane in his McClure Syndicate article of June 23 last. It is significant that in his article Dr. Crane refrains from comment but hides behind "a naturalist who is of considerable standing," but who remains unnamed while he is quoted at length. So many of us have read Dr. Crane with such unflinching sympathy and delight that we are at a loss to conjecture why, at a time when mad dog scares and cruel muzzling orders are all too common, he should wish to use the great influence of his name in a widely-circulated article intended to frighten people by such rash statements (however "scientific") as this: "In almost every instance of a wild animal destroying human life, the wild animal had the rabies, that is, he had been bitten by a dog."

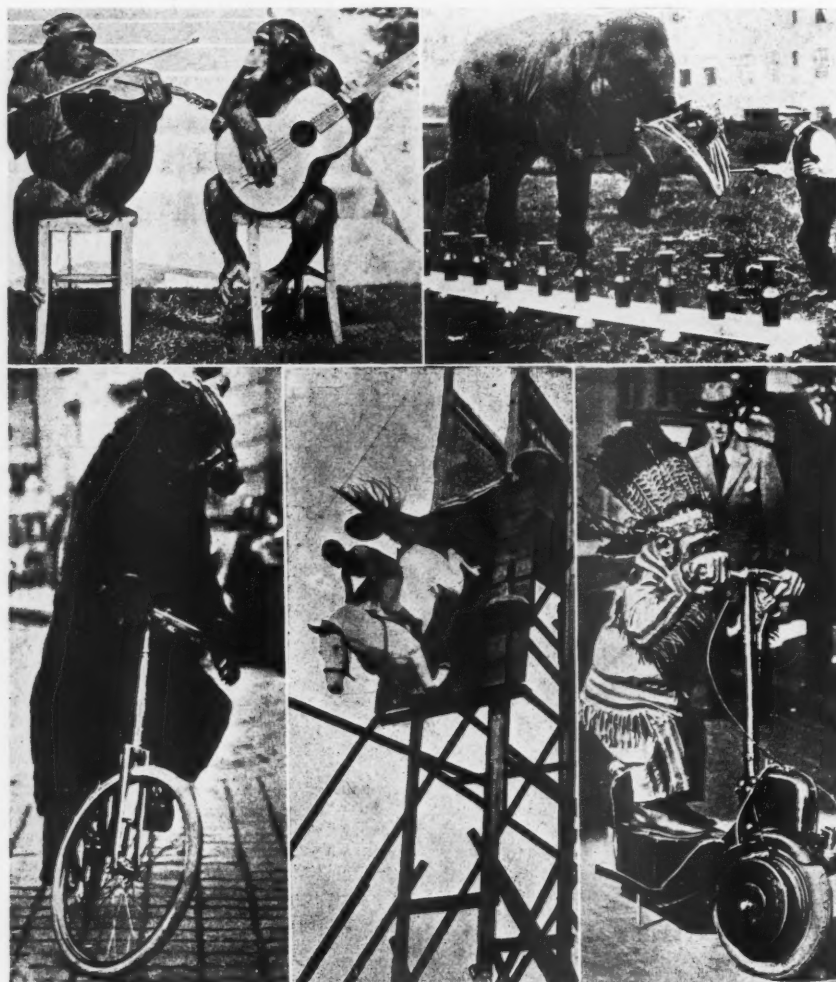
In contrast to the above, let us again quote Ed. Whiting, whose *Boston Herald "Column"* of May 25 may not be so dreadfully scientific as Dr. Crane's, but which, we venture, contains far more "Common Sense" than did the syndicate writer's misnamed department on June 23 last. This from Whiting:—

"Recognition of any man's heroism saving the life of a dog, or in protecting a dog against abuse, is of course admirable. It is not likely that mankind will ever do quite so much in the way of sacrifice of personal safety for the dog as the dog has done to save the lives of men. There is some instinct in the dog, or some acquired quality, which makes him essentially a hero. Dogs are not perfect; some people do not like them. There are bad dogs. But there is one quality in dogs which binds them to the affections of humanity always. It is a combination of unquestioning faith and unhesitating heroism. In moments of peril, the dog does not wait. He thinks and acts immediately. He does not fear and he does not calculate. He receives no medals, or very few. Medals have been awarded to dogs; but whether the dog understands them or not we do not know. The dog who performs an act of heroism has his reward in the act itself. In all this world, there is probably nothing so utterly unselfish as the heart of a good dog."



# INFLUENCE OF JACK LONDON CLUB GROWS

CRUELITIES OF TRAINING ANIMALS ARE BEING DISCLOSED AT HOME AND ABROAD



SOME OUTRAGES THAT ANIMALS ARE COMPELLED TO SUFFER TO AMUSE THE HAREBRAINED SPECTATOR

## AN ENTERING WEDGE

**T**HE national federation of Women's Clubs at their recent convention took action against questionable motion pictures. The committee on resolutions reported favorably one which declared "the depiction of real or suggested cruelty in motion pictures constitutes a menace to the impressionable minds of children and the average motion picture audience"; that such films "are detrimental to the interests of humane education of children and to the spirit of the humane statutes of the United States; that the Convention asks public protest against cruelty to animals in motion pictures, as one of the safeguards to the morale of a Christian civilization."

This strong and clear-cut resolution, however, which was presented by the American Animal Defense League, did not receive the majority approval of the convention. A substitute resolution, suspiciously offered and adroitly executed, provides as follows:—

"That we request the United States Bureau

of Education to co-operate with us in making a thorough study of the entire situation," and "that we request the incoming administration to report the findings and state definite recommendations at the earliest date possible concerning the advisability of federal censorship."

## BE NOT DECEIVED!

**F**RAUD, deception and cruelty are the concealed weapons of the animal trainers. "Kindness" is *not* the secret of their success in fitting animals to perform unnaturally in public.

Disguise and distort the truth as they will, three quarters at least of them are in the business because it has been found lucrative. The lure of the dollars rather than the love of animals keeps them in it. These quasi-friends of animals have come to feel that something must be done to counteract the on-sweeping influence of the Jack London Club which is putting the stamp of public disapproval on the staging of animal acts. The flood of articles in newspapers and magazines,

stressing the superior kindness of animal trainers and the animals' love for the work, is only to be expected. It serves to delude the unthinking and indifferent perhaps a little longer. The real significance of this smoke-screen defense will be generally apparent. Meanwhile the Jack London Club, without a treasury, without levying dues or assessments, is open to membership for all true friends of dumb animals.

## THE CRUELTY WE TOLERATE

CAPT. ARTHUR APPLIN, R. A. F., in *The Animals' Friend*

**I**N an address delivered at a public meeting of the Performing and Captive Animals' Defense League, Capt. Applin answered certain questions that frequently arise in the minds of many. He said in part:—

Apathy to existing evils, on the part of sentimental people, is the root cause of a good deal of the cruelty that is now allowed to be perpetrated. People talk too much about their dear little pets—their pussy cats, dogs, and birds—without doing anything for the protection of other living creatures beyond putting a coin in the collecting-box or sending a check to some society which they happen to be interested in. . . .

With regard to performing seals, people laugh at their performance; but if they could speak, and were asked: "Would you rather go on with your present little job and have your herring at night?" the answer would be: "Put us out of our misery." It might appear to those who witnessed their "performance" that they enjoyed their turn; but what happens to them when the curtain is rung down and the audience go to their comfortable homes? They flop into their tank and there lie until the next performance—in a dark, narrow, confined space, with not too fresh water. It is a living death to them, more terrible than anyone who knows anything of the natural life of the seal can very well conceive.

The Romans were sportsmen and gentlemen compared with us in this connection. They kept lions and tigers, fed them, and kept them clean and healthy. They were let loose in the arena, and had a fair fight with men. That was a cleaner business, so far as the animals were concerned, than the business we tolerate night after night. I beg you all to do everything in your power by letting your voices be heard at the theaters, by sending a letter, even once a week, to your member of Parliament, and by every other means to protest against animal performances. Let all be active until all forms of cruelty are forever stopped. You should inspire your children with the same feeling, and in due course they will be all clean enough to look a dog in the face.

## Our Dumb Animals

Boston, Mass.

We, the undersigned pupils of Duluth Bryant Public School, of Sixth Grade, having read "Michael Brother of Jerry," apply for membership in the Jack London Club. We agree to withdraw from any theater or place of public amusement when performing animals are exhibited.

(Signed) By Fifty-one Pupils and  
Their Teacher

## WATERIN' TH' HORSES

I TOOK th' horses to th' brook—to water 'em you know.

Th' air was cold with just a touch o' frost;  
And as we went a-joggin' down I couldn't help but think,

O' city folk an' all the things they lost.

O' course they have their lighted streets—their Great White Way an' such,

O' course they have their buildin's large an' tall;

But, my! they never know th' joy o' ridin' ter th' brook.

An' somehow I don't envy 'em at all!

Perhaps I'd like it—for awhile—to hear th' songs an' laughter,

But somehow, I don't know exactly why;  
I'd feel th' country callin' me: I'd long again fer silence.

An' fer God's mountains, blue against the sky.

I took th' horses to th' brook—to water 'em you know,

Th' day was pretty as a day can be;  
An' as we went a-joggin' down I couldn't help but think,

O' city folk an' all they never see!

MARGARET E. SANGSTER

## WORK-HORSES ON THE FARM

ADDIE GRAVES

ON a farm horses are often given extremes of work and rest that are very hard on them. If they have not been doing full days' work they should not be put to plow ten or twelve hours at a stretch. They should be given light work during full days for at least two weeks before being plunged into steady spring and summer heavy work, and they should be grained well. Even greater care should be taken with horses that have been on pasture. A horse coming in soft off the grass will go to pieces in a few days of work in hot weather and easily may be permanently injured. Neither is it a good plan to keep a horse on pasture, working him half the days.

In matching up horses, get those of about the same gait. If a slow horse and a fast one are put together, the fast horse will do all the work besides pulling the slow one along, and will fret besides, and the slow horse will be hurried out of his natural gait. Both horses will go to pieces. Never hurry a working team out of its natural gait.

Horses should be clipped in the spring when, with their heavy coat, they would sweat and perhaps become foundered or get the heaves. If you have a shaggy dog, clip him in hot weather and see how happy he will be.

## OVERLOADING A HORSE

MUST an animal be worked until he breaks a blood vessel or drops dead, before the law takes cognizance?

Cruelty begins very far short of taking the extreme strength of the animal. God has given to men and animals an excess of strength, to be husbanded carefully and used occasionally. But to task that strength to its full limit unnecessarily is against nature, breaks down the man or the animal before his or its time, and is a cruelty against which men, having speech and reason, may protect themselves, but against which animals, having neither speech nor reason like men, must look to them for protection.

GEO. T. ANGELL



P. & A. Photos

MRS. PAYNE WHITNEY AND DAUGHTER SELLING A PONY AT A CHARITY FAIR

## PRIZE-WINNING EULOGY OF THE HORSE

THE American Humane Association has concluded a prize essay contest, two prizes having been offered through the generosity of George Foster Howell, Brooklyn, N. Y., for the best tribute to man's most valuable animal worker.

First prize of \$30 was awarded to George E. Wentworth, superintendent of the Horse Market Department of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago; second prize of \$20 to J. H. H. Alexander, 915 Spaight Street, Madison, Wisconsin. In addition to these, honorable mention was given to Robert Page Lincoln of Minneapolis; B. H. Heide, secretary and manager of the Union Stock Yards, Chicago; Miss Gertrude Robinson, 58 East 102nd Street, New York; Don Higgins, 1232 Ohio Street, Lawrence, Kansas; and Miss Charlotte Riggs of Dallas, Texas.

Following is Mr. Wentworth's prize winning essay:—

Prehistoric man dwelling in earth's huge caverns has preserved a record of the most notable achievement of his age, of the noblest conquest ever made by man over the brute creation. Upon the walls of his subterranean home, carved in the imperishable rock, amid rude sketches of mastodons, of cave bears, of reindeers and other objects of his dread or of the chase, again and yet again man draws the picture of a bridled horse.

Before kingdoms were conceived, before social order was known, before tribal law was recognized, horse and man proclaim the coming civilization. The domestic tools of the earliest agriculturists and the weapons of

the first warriors are ornamented with the head of the haltered horse.

Man's first flights of imagination were inspired by the horse. The Centaur was man's ideal warrior, a horse in pride, strength, speed, agility and courage, loving danger and seeking it with ardor, guided by the brain and equipped with the arms and weapons of man. The wooden horse of Troy, the flying horse of the Arabian Nights, Pegasus, and the Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse are feeble acknowledgments of the intellectual indebtedness of man to the horse.

Man has ever paid homage to the instinct of his horse as a sense more highly developed than the reasoning powers of man.

Inventive genius was aroused by the horse. The horse was inspiration to troubadour and minnesinger and has been, is and will be for all time to painters, to poets and to sculptors.

Man freely confesses his obligation to his horse, his love and affection for his horse and that every noble attribute man possesses is found in its perfection in his horse.

Man in all ages has proudly likened himself unto his horse, has gladly lived with him under the same tent as companion of his journeys, cheerfully toiled with him as a servant in the fields, hunted with him as his comrade, raced with him as the fleetest beast afoot, fought with him as his truest and fiercest ally, died and been buried with him, begging with his last breath that his horse be sculptured on his tomb.

Together they have endured the privations and hardships of toil; together they have shared the dangers and glory of war.

Together they shall enjoy the fruits of their labors and together divide the honors of eternal peace.



## The Return of Egret and Curlew

L. B. ELLIS

ONLY a few years back, and the white egret of southern lake and seashore was going rapidly the way of the ibis and flamingo—the sad way to extinction.

The pink curlew, often called the roseate spoonbill, of Florida, was likewise traveling the same dark trail. These beautiful creatures, once so marvelously abundant in the coast country of the sunny peninsula, were rarely seen except perhaps in an unfrequented spot.

Bird lovers had not been able, even by their utmost efforts, to protect these species, distinguished by beauty, grace, and innocence, from the destruction to which man's greed had doomed them, until finally our government was moved to pass a law making the plumes unmarketable.

It is a pleasure to note that, with the great impetus given of late years to the Audubon work in general, and to the bird-sanctuary movement in particular, there come steadily more encouraging reports of increase among most of our songsters and plume birds.

The most satisfying results of conservation are manifest in the reports from the numerous bird sanctuaries in Florida, a state which holds the long lead in this humane work, both for the number and extent of its protected areas. There are already 69 officially recognized sanctuaries in the peninsula, and about as many more that are locally set aside as inviolate, many of which will later be granted state protection.

The results of the wide-spread zeal of the people of Florida for the protection of their feathered neighbors are beginning to show in a gratifying way. Even moderately observant persons are heard to comment on the great increase, in grove and hedge, of the gorgeous cardinals and tanagers, the melodious mocking-birds and thrush kinsmen, the beloved bluebirds, waxwings, and others of their kind.

But only just now, from authentic sources, comes the good news that the white egret has shown a definite increase in the last few seasons. This most admired of Florida's water birds, sometimes known as the American egret, and beyond peradventure, the aristocrat of the heron family, had been pronounced practically extinct—from the cruel ravages of the plume-hunters—when the pleadings of bird-lovers and scientists united, finally brought the protective law's enactment. Many thought it then too late to save the species.

But it is now a happy fact that these rare birds are again seen, and with increasing frequency, along the shores and in the deep evergreen glades of Florida.

The little snowy heron, known locally in certain regions as the crimp, is another species once practically extinct, but now re-appearing in constantly increasing numbers, adding its touch of sheer loveliness and life to the scenic beauty of the picturesque peninsula.

But probably the most prized of the returning species is the roseate spoonbill, or curlew, once extremely numerous in these regions, then apparently extinct, and now again flocking, in great pink clouds, to the nesting fastnesses so stringently guarded by United States wardens.

The response of these beautiful winged creatures to protection is the clearest indication of what may be done to preserve many of our other wild friends, now receding into oblivion before the vaunted march of civilization.

Here in Florida we are hoping yet for the return of the great white ibis and that marvelously colorful and picturesque creature, the flamingo, both once amazingly numerous in the peninsula, but now with no survivors in evidence except in the deepest fastnesses of the outlying islands.

## A LEGEND OF THE OYSTER-CATCHER

MAUD E. SARGENT

THAT very pretty bird, the oyster-catcher, or sea-pie, is a familiar sight in winter on the coasts of the British Isles, and many other parts of Europe and Central Asia. It nests pretty freely in the west of England, Ireland, and Scotland, and a few places on the south and east coasts of England, but in winter its numbers are increased by great flocks of birds from colder lands, and it may often be seen at that season flying in great flocks, sometimes keeping time with its wings to its shrill alarm note, which sounds rather like "Heep-a! Heep-a!" Its loud, clear call-note is more like "Kwick-kwick-kwick!"

It has a very long scientific name—*Haematopus ostralegus*, and it has relatives in most parts of the world, including *Haematopus palliatus* of America, and *H. Niger* of the Northern Pacific shores. The title of "oyster-catcher" is due to its habit of scooping the shore molluscs on which it feeds from their shells, though it eats mussels, limpets, and periwinkles much more than oysters, which it cannot usually get! All sorts of other shell-fish, worms, and marine crustaceans, as well as sea-weed, help to make a meal for this handsome bird, which in severe weather may sometimes be seen far up rivers, or in ploughed fields, in company with gulls and rooks, searching for worms and grubs.

It is called "sea-pie" from its "pied" plumage, which is black above and white below. The very long straight beak is almost wedge-shaped, and very useful for dislodging shell-fish from the rocks. It is of a bright red hue, and the legs are flesh-colored.

At all times of year these birds are interesting, but in winter they are very shy and wary. In the nesting-season they are quite bold and very noisy. The eggs are laid in a little hollow, sometimes scraped by the birds themselves in sand, shingles, or rough ground, or in crevices in the rocks. Here three or four yellowish, or stone-colored eggs, thickly spotted with dark brown, are laid. The little oyster-catchers are most attractive fluffy mites, strongly resembling in color the rocks and shingle among which their nests are made.

In the Hebrides and other parts of the West Coast of Scotland, it is known to the fisher-folks as "Gille Brighid," or "the Servant of St. Bridget," and the call of the bird is said to be "Gille-Brighid! Gille Brighid!" St. Bridget, or Bride, is as popular a saint in the Western Islands as she is in Ireland, and was formerly known as "The Fair Woman of February." A curious legend declares that she was the foster-mother of the Christ-child, and that the sea-pie was chosen as her servant because once when Christ was sitting on a sea-washed rock, His enemies hurried towards Him over the beach, looking for Him, but just before they could catch sight of Him the oyster-catcher flew up, and covered Him with the long brown "tangle," or sea-weed.

These simple people have no idea that the Sea of Galilee, where the Savior so often sat and taught His Disciples, was an inland lake, but this linking of the dumb creation with their Master is a beautiful thought.

Remember that nine-tenths of the unkindness to animals is due to want of thought and lack of knowledge. Personal influence, backed by knowledge, will better accomplish our purpose than force.



WILD BIRDS ON POND IN COPENHAGEN, DENMARK

Gilliams

## THE COMING OF THE BIRDS

IMOGEN CLARK

ON that far day when time itself was new,  
And all the world was rainbow-starred with dew,  
The birds were fashioned with the tenderest care,  
Then loosed to fly upon the sunlit air.

And some wore golden plumage, some snow-white,  
Others flashed past on pinions silver bright,  
Brown-hued were some, there sped a ruby crest,  
And nearer, one with heaven on its breast.  
High—and more high—the happy minstrels  
soared,

Song beating upon song in true accord:

Up to the walls of Paradise they went,  
Where angels crowded, mute with wonderment,  
To watch the shining hosts go circling by.

Then, sudden, through the music rang a cry—  
And on the moment every sound was stilled,  
Save for a little angel's voice, joy-filled:

"Look, look, my brothers, oh! what beauteous  
things

Are these dear thoughts of God that come on  
wings."

IT will prove a good investment for any farmer to encourage the robin and the bluebird, considering that they will more than compensate for occasional depredations by the assistance rendered in killing undesirable insects and that they can be pretty effectually kept from eating valuable fruits if they are provided with a supply of wild ones for winter diet when insect food is scarce.

## THE BIRDS OF CINCINNATI

Editorial in *Daily Times-Star*, April 8, 1924

IT has been estimated that the bird population of Cincinnati and the surrounding country has increased perhaps 50 per cent since the Audubon Society was formed here a quarter of a century ago. What the society did was to give expression and driving force to a humane sentiment which was faintly astir in the land, and to see that this sentiment was carried to young and old. Only a week ago, for example, bird talks were given to no less than 26,000 public school students of Cincinnati by a speaker whom the society secured. A significant instance of the new spirit—a spirit which was feeble enough when men now of middle age were boys—was the postponement of a ball game in Clifton last summer because the lads discovered the nest of a meadow lark in their ball field. The game waited until the fledglings were big enough to fly.

The ministry of the birds is one of the beautiful things which Cincinnati has met half way and perhaps a little more. Bird-houses, bird-baths and bird-shelves are in thousands of city yards. Multitudes of people get a sense of satisfaction which is almost spiritual in the gay confidence of the birds that haunt their homes. Cardinals, blue jays, grackles, robins, and a host of other feathered creatures—about eighty distinct species, according to several unofficial censuses—flit through Cincinnati tree-tops, hop on the lawns, roost in the vines, and forage for suet, cracked grain and table scraps on friendly shelves and window-sills.

Hand it to the birds—food and water and commendation, we mean—for theirs is a triple service. They keep the insect hordes from wiping out the human race, they throw in song for good measure, and they give many otherwise grouchy and self-centered citizens provocation for a glow of kindness that is part idealism and all poetry.

## Experiences with the Scarlet Tanager

ALVIN M. PETERSON

Photograph by the author

THE scarlet tanager is in fact a scarlet and black tanager, as its wings and tail are black in color and the rest of its body scarlet. The female, as is the case with many of our birds, is not nearly as brightly colored as the male. She is olive, greenish-yellow, and black in color. She is as a consequence inconspicuous and is able to hide from view among the leaves of trees. She is protected by the colors of her plumage.

Tanagers are usually to be seen either in or near trees. Seldom, except when feeding,

feature of the scarlet tanager's voice," writes Schuyler Matthews, "is its quality of tone; every note is strongly double-toned or burred." Later he adds, "The abiding characteristic of all the tanager's notes is a double tone which can only be imitated by strongly humming and whistling at the same time." The burred part of the notes, or the humming part, is that which has a resemblance to the call note.

Tanagers live mainly on berries and insects, the insects no doubt being gleaned largely from woods and orchards. Their nests are frail affairs made of dry grass, twigs, and rootlets and saddled to branches quite far from the ground. In each, from three to five greenish, spotted eggs are laid.

Last summer, after a long search, I succeeded in locating the nest of a pair of these birds that made their home in our oak grove. Both birds often visited our bird baths and their "chip-churr" call notes as well as the song of the male were frequently to be heard. One day, a woodpecker chanced to fly to the oak in which the nest was located and began hammering on the trunk. With angry alarm notes, the female tanager darted at it and forced it from the tree. She continued the chase even then and was joined by her mate who was not far off. Out and in among the trees and branches, they chased the woodpecker, who circled and dashed this way and that, finally flying off. I stood still and soon noticed that the female flew to a slender branch near the top of the tree. She sat for a moment or two beside what proved to be her nest. A little later, she resumed her incubating or brooding.

A couple of weeks later, after a windy rain storm, I found a young tanager on the ground near the tree in which the nest was located. It had no doubt fallen from the nest during the storm. Luckily it was uninjured and I placed it on the dead branch of a near-by tree. The female in the meantime appeared on the scene and perched on one of the lower branches of another tree uttering anxious "chip-churr" notes. I took two time exposures of the youngster and then left it to her care as I could not get it back to the nest. The parents were to be seen and heard about the grove for some time after that. Consequently, I am quite sure the little fellow met with no mishap. Tanagers have frequented the grove the last four years, though I have succeeded in finding but the one nest. I am inclined to think it was the same pair. I am hoping they will see fit to live there again the coming season, as they make pleasant, interesting, and valuable bird neighbors.

## COUNTING THE BIRDS

BIRD censuses will again be taken on selected areas throughout the United States this summer, under supervision of the U. S. Biological Survey. The purpose is to furnish information as to the exact number of birds nesting within the boundaries of selected tracts. Detailed instructions will be furnished on request addressed to the Biological Survey, United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.



YOUNG SCARLET TANAGER

bathing, or taking a drink, do they go far from them. They hide among the needles of evergreens and the leaves of other trees, where the bright coats of the males flame against the cool, green background. We are told that these birds were formerly much more numerous than at present. In the past, many of them were killed for their feathers, hence this result. Still, I succeed in seeing quite a number of the birds each year.

The scarlet tanager has a very unusual call-note which may be interpreted as "chip-churr" or "chip-burr." These notes at once tell you when one of the birds is about. By looking among the leaves and branches of the tree from which the notes seem to come, you can generally locate the bird. Sometimes, too, a bird is to be seen flying from tree to tree with a dash of flame. The bird's song is not as easily recognized as is its call note. It is to be heard less often and has less carrying power, though there is a part of each note that resembles the call note. It is perhaps more like the song of the rose-breasted grosbeak than that of any other bird with which I am familiar. "The most pronounced



## Our Dumb Animals

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, 17, Mass.

Dr. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
GUY RICHARDSON, Editor  
WILLIAM M. MORRILL, Assistant

AUGUST, 1924

FOR TERMS, see page 46.

AGENTS to take orders for *Our Dumb Animals* are wanted everywhere. Liberal commissions are offered.

EDITORS of all periodicals who receive this publication this month are invited to reprint any of the articles with or without credit.

MANUSCRIPTS relating to animals, particularly prose articles of about three hundred words, are solicited. We do not wish to consider prose manuscripts of over 800 words in length, nor verse in excess of thirty-six lines. The shorter the better. Full return postage should be enclosed with each manuscript submitted.

### NEW TRAPPING REGULATIONS

THE United States Department of Agriculture has issued a summary of laws relating to fur-bearing animals, showing changes from new legislation in 1923.

Trappers in Massachusetts and Pennsylvania are required by new laws to make yearly reports of their fur catch, and in West Virginia the game commission is collecting similar information by listing the game, birds, and fur animals of the state on the hunting licenses issued, and requesting hunters and trappers to make necessary reports at the end of the year.

The new laws affect muskrats probably more than other fur animals, and seasons were rather generally restricted. Montana closed all trapping of muskrats for an indefinite period. Utah protected these animals until 1925. The muskrat seasons were shortened in Maine, New Jersey, Illinois, Minnesota, North Dakota, Idaho, and Alaska.

The greatest restrictions on trapping were adopted in Idaho, where martens, fishers, and foxes are now protected throughout the state indefinitely, and similar action was taken for parts of the state to protect muskrats, otters, minks, etc.

Full details, together with a list of officials from whom copies of the state laws may be obtained, are given in the new publication, known as *Farmers' Bulletin 1387, "Laws Relating to Fur Animals for the Season 1923-24."* Copies may be had free of charge from Congressmen or from the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., as long as the supply lasts.

### THE PYTHAGOREAN LEAGUE

WE welcome most heartily the co-operation of this League, sponsored by *The Pythagorean*, a San Francisco monthly devoted to the interests of Pythianism. In each issue appears the pledge of the American Band of Mercy, with form for signature and address, and instructions to cut out and mail to *The Pythagorean* for enrollment. The announcement carries the motto, "Blessed are the merciful," and the statement: "Endorsing and identified with the Jack London Club and the American Humane Education Society."

If the organs of all the great fraternal orders of the country would follow this example, what a boost it would be to the humane cause!

### MR. COLEMAN AND THE A. H. A.

ON July 15 last Mr. Sidney H. Coleman, late of Buffalo, N. Y., but several years ago field secretary of the American Humane Association and editor of the *National Humane Review*, assumed the duties of general manager of the American Humane Association, with headquarters at 80 Howard Street, Albany, N. Y. Mr. Coleman comes to this important position with a wide and favorable acquaintance among executives of humane societies throughout the country and with a valuable practical experience in the work. His intimate association for several years with the late president of the Association, Dr. W. O. Stillman, and his connection with the New York State Federation of Humane Societies which brought him in close touch with Mr. W. K. Horton, the new president of the Association, and other prominent executives in the Empire State, assure his carrying out the great program of the national Association in the spirit of these leaders of humane activities.

Mr. Coleman, in addition to his experience in the work, has youth, a pleasing personality, a happy blending of the practical with the ideal, and, under his management, the American Humane Association may be expected to continue to increase in influence and to prosper abundantly.

### A GREAT BIRD SANCTUARY

BIRD lovers everywhere will rejoice to know that the great city of Manchester, one of the three largest municipalities in Great Britain, has been converted into a bird sanctuary. All birds are protected all the year round all over the city as the result of the Wild Birds' Protection Order, passed this year. The well-known *Manchester Guardian* is authority for the statement that all birds, including sparrows, come within the scope of the new ordinance. That newspaper says: "Manchester has conferred the freedom of the city on all birds which care to accept it. . . . henceforward no one shall kill or trap any of them without laying himself open to prosecution and penalty."

### EXECUTING YOUR OWN WILL

#### An Annuity Plan

The Massachusetts S. P. C. A. and the American Humane Education Society will receive gifts, large or small, entering into a written obligation binding the Society safely to invest the same and to pay the donor for life a reasonable rate of interest, or an annuity for an amount agreed upon. The rate of interest or amount of annuity will necessarily depend upon the age of the donor.

The wide financial experience and high standing of the trustees, Charles G. Bancroft, vice-president of the First National Bank of Boston, Charles E. Rogerson, president of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust Company, and John R. Macomber, president of Harris, Forbes and Company, to whom are entrusted the care and management of our invested funds, are a guaranty of the security of such an investment.

Persons of comparatively small means may by this arrangement obtain a better income for life than could be had with equal safety by the usual methods of investment, while avoiding the risks and waste of a will contest, and ultimately promoting the cause of the dumb animals.

The Societies solicit correspondence upon this subject, and will be glad to furnish all further details. Write for "Life Annuities," a pamphlet which will be sent free.

### THIS IN A RELIGIOUS WEEKLY

WE might have expected it in some breezy western newspaper, or possibly in one of those monthly magazines that cater to sensationalism by "wild west" stories. But imagine our surprise to find nearly an entire page in an eight-page weekly paper for boys, entitled *Boyland* (July 20, 1924) devoted to an account of a round-up celebration, with reproductions of photographs taken of bulldogging at the (in-) famous round-up at Pendleton, Oregon! Here is a quotation or two, to show the spirit of the article, which is by Leo C. Terry:—

"The cowboy launches himself from the saddle, straight at the steer's head. One hand grabs a horn, the other slides over the steer's neck and grabs a jaw. At the same moment he throws himself backward and twists with all his might. If this isn't sufficient to throw the steer, there follows a short but fierce wrestling match."

We may call this mere description, but how about the following as Sunday reading for boys of tender age:—

"To see a good bulldogger on a well-trained horse chase his steer across the dead line, launch himself from the saddle, and with a quick twist, bring him to earth, is one of the finest sights of the round-up."

This appears in an official publication of the Congregational Publishing Society, Chicago and Boston, which is being widely circulated in the Sunday-schools of that and other denominations. If you disapprove, let the editor of *Boyland*, 14 Beacon Street, Boston, Mass., hear your views on the subject.

### MANAGER HORTON SEES PROGRESS

IN his yearly report to the American S. P. C. A. of New York City, the largest organization of its kind in point of resources and in number of animals involved, General Manager William K. Horton pertinently says:—

Meanwhile, the humane cause is marching on to greater accomplishments. All over the country humanitarians are laboring in behalf of the sub-human creation, either as individuals or through anti-cruelty organizations. They are ceaseless in their condemnation of cruel sports, of the abuse and cruelty connected with the training of animals as stage performers, of the reckless disregard for animal life and suffering depicted on the motion picture film. Relentless warfare is being carried on against the extermination of wild animal life; against the horrible suffering caused by the steel-jawed trap in capturing fur-bearing animals; reforms are being sought in the method of transporting food animals, and in the manner of their destruction in the slaughter-house. These and many other questions affecting animals are receiving the whole-hearted consideration of practical humane workers and of that ever-growing army of volunteer workers to whose unselfish devotion and sacrifice the humane movement owes its greatest debt.

EVERY issue of the *Budget*, a weekly newspaper in Revere, Mass., contains a column of humane suggestions and other paragraphs headed, "Peggy Says," at the top of which is a picture of this canine mascot. A recent issue notes the demise of "Queenie," only daughter of Peggy. A special souvenir supplement of the *Budget* was issued, with excellent pictures of both dogs.





Founded by Geo. T. Angell. Incorporated March, 1868

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#### MONTHLY REPORT

Cases investigated	560
Animals examined	4,396
Number of prosecutions	23
Number of convictions	21
Horses taken from work	56
Horses humanely put to sleep	55
Small animals humanely put to sleep	965
<b>Stock-yards and Abattoirs</b>	
Animals inspected	42,331
Cattle, swine and sheep humanely put to sleep	126

The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals acknowledges gifts during June of \$150 from K. E.; \$106 from the Women's Auxiliary of the M. S. P. C. A.; \$100 each from F. C. C., Miss E. M. C., C. & K., and Mrs. A. S.; \$50 from H. W. W., Mrs. H. W. S., Mrs. D. K. P., and Mrs. C. H. W.; \$35 from E. W. E.; \$30 from K. S.; \$28 from H. D. W.; \$25 each from M. N., Mrs. W. W. Jr., C. A. W., R. T. P. Asso., J. S. A., E. W. R., E. J. W., H. C., C. R. C., and Mr. and Mrs. C. P. R.; \$20 each from Miss E. C. W., M. W., H. H. H., and S. L.

The Society has been remembered in the wills of Miss Abbie N. White of Grafton; Helen Evelyn Peckham of Framingham, and Mrs. Martha D. S. Ludington and Mrs. Kate M. Morse of Boston.

The American Humane Education Society has received a gift of \$200 from two New York friends.

July 8, 1924.

Remember the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., when making your will.

#### AUXILIARY FAIR, TUESDAY, NOV. 11

Plans are still maturing for the all-day and evening Fair of the Women's Auxiliary of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., which will be held at the Copley-Plaza Hotel, Boston, Tuesday, November 11, 1924. Meanwhile the committee in charge will appreciate any contributions of articles or cash, which should be addressed to Women's Auxiliary, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, and will be duly acknowledged by their officers.

The work committee, under the direction of Mrs. Agnes P. Fisher, has been very active in making supplies for the Angell Animal Hospital, and wishes to thank the many friends who have donated materials for this purpose.

#### Angell Memorial Animal Hospital

184 Longwood Avenue Telephone, Regent 6100

#### Veterinarians

H. F. DAILEY, V.M.D., *Chief*  
R. H. SCHNEIDER, V.M.D.  
J. R. WELLS, V.M.D.  
W. M. EVANS, D.V.S.  
D. L. BOLGER, D.V.S.

HARRY L. ALLEN, *Superintendent*

#### FREE Dispensary for Animals

Treatment for sick or injured animals.  
Hours from 2 to 4, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday. Saturday, from 11 to 1.

#### HOSPITAL REPORT FOR JUNE

Hospital	Free Dispensary
Cases entered 552	Cases 1,109
Dogs 405	Dogs 843
Cats 131	Cats 253
Horses 13	Birds 7
Birds 2	Horses 3
Rabbit 1	Sheep 2
Operations 385	Skunk 1
Hospital cases since opening, Mar. 1, 15, 41,593	
Free Dispensary cases 55,152	
Total 96,745	

#### WATERING THIRSTY HORSES

THE summer service of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A. for supplying water to thirsty horses on the streets of Boston opened June 19 last, and by June 26 the following hydrant stations had been established, each with an agent in attendance: Causeway and Staniford Streets, Atlantic Avenue and Commercial Street, Post Office Square, Copley Square, and Winthrop Square. Last season 46,419 horses were watered from the Society's stations, maintained through the generosity of those friends whose special gifts made the service possible.

A VERY attractive new leaflet, "What is Humane Education?" has been issued by the Department of Humane Education, American S. P. C. A., 50 Madison Avenue, New York City. It condenses in few pages much valuable information.

Free stalls and kennels in the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital may be endowed by individuals. Seventy-five dollars a year for a horse stall, thirty-five dollars a year for a kennel. Stalls and kennels are marked with the names of the donors.

#### NO BULL-FIGHT IN HARTFORD

H. CLAY PRESTON, General Manager, Connecticut Humane Society

YOU may like to have the facts regarding a proposed "bull taming contest" in Hartford which may come to your attention through the newspapers. There was a permit granted for a Spanish carnival and bull taming contest to be held in the State Armory, June 27. The first item in the Hartford papers attracted the attention of the Society and an inquiry was made as to what happened when a similar exhibition was given in New York City a year ago. On that occasion the bull broke through the enclosure and finally made its exit to the street, where it was captured. That ended that particular bull-fight.

We filed a protest with the Mayor, who, after a hearing, revoked that part of the permit which consented to a "bull taming" contest. We took the ground that there was risk to the public in allowing such an exhibition and there must be cruelty connected with the teasing or taming of a bull, as it was called.

As the exhibition was to be given in the State Armory and on state property the promoters were advised by counsel to go ahead with the exhibition, as they did not require a permit from the Mayor for an exhibition in the Armory. We took it up with the officers of the Connecticut National Guard, making protest against such an exhibition in a state building, which institution stood for law and order, also made another informal protest to the Executive Secretary in the Governor's office, but were ready to ask for a hearing by the Governor and were prepared to pray for an injunction to prevent any such exhibition.

Our protest evidently had some effect. The Armory Board signed a lease permitting only a Spanish carnival, and announced that there would be no "bull taming" contest allowed. The original manager who, we believe, backed the venture, assured our chief officer that no attempt would be made to conduct any bull taming contest.

The advertisements finally, on last Sunday, became so bold that an announcement was made in a three- or four-column wide ad in large letters—"A REAL BULL FIGHT at State Armory, June 27, at 8:15 P. M. Only One Performance! CHICORRITO, World-famous Spanish Toreador, will give all the high lights of a REAL SPANISH BULL-FIGHT—2 Bulls imported for the occasion!"

The performance at the State Armory on June 27 eliminated all mention of bull taming and confined itself to a singing and dancing entertainment. Chicorrito was there, but merely walked about the floor of the Armory, smiling, and made no comment about his failure to pull off any bull taming contest.

#### M. S. P. C. A. OFFICERS SEIZE GAME-CKOCKS

OFFICERS Theodore W. Pearson, Harvey R. Fuller and Fred M. Truesdell of the Massachusetts S. P. C. A., seized nine game-cocks and arrested Frank Tatro of Lanesboro, and Christopher Ray of Pittsfield, charging them with the illegal keeping of game-cocks. Tatro, found guilty, paid a fine of \$100 in the district court, July 1, and Ray's case was continued. Spurs and other equipment seized by the officers were presented as evidence that the birds were being trained for fighting purposes. The cocks were ordered by the court to be destroyed.

## American Humane Education Society



Founded by Geo. T. Angell.

Incorporated, 1889

For rates of membership in both of our Societies see page 46. Checks should be made payable to the Treasurer.

### Officers of the American Humane Education Society

180 Longwood Avenue, Boston, Mass.

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### Field Representative

Wm. F. H. Wentzel, M.S., Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania

### STOCK LOSSES ON WESTERN RANGES

COL. E. HOFER, president of the Oregon State Humane Society, Portland, is authority for the statement that stock losses in Oregon in a single winter extended into hundreds of thousands of cattle, sheep and horses, and that fatalities in the eighteen states west of the Missouri River have reached millions in a single winter. He says that within five years losses of live stock from freezing and dying of starvation and lack of water in two states have approximated from 10 to 50 per cent. He claims that in many cases wealthy owners of live stock were wintering in comfort in Florida and in southern California while the dumb cattle in their ownership were perishing in the sage-brush.

### "AROUND THE WORLD WITH KINDNESS"

THE above title, to whatever it might refer, would commend itself because of the significance of the words. But in this case it relates to a charming operetta, presented by the pupils of the Child Garden, Chattanooga, Tenn., at the Bijou Theater in that city, last May. We are pleased to call attention to this event here because so many of our readers have asked for something of the sort that embodies the tenets of humane education. Those who know Mrs. Ethel Soper Hardy, president of the Humane Educational Society of Chattanooga, will know that she would not have been responsible for the public performance of this operetta if the production had not attained a very high standard both as to its esthetic value and in the strength of its appeal to humane workers. The work was written and directed by the principal of the school, Mrs. Emelia Cape Albertson.

The following summary is from an account in the *Humane Record*, of Chattanooga, for June:—

There were two acts—the first being staged in a garden; the second in a mystical Land of Love. The curtain rises on a tableau of The Flower Queen, her Fairies and the Flowers in Bud in the garden—wherein The Careless Gardener dreams on a garden seat while the flowers complain of neglect and The Cruel One enters to wound bees, butterflies, rabbits and kittens. The Queen of The Flowers in distress, sends the elves for The Queen of Kindness, who rules that both The Careless Gardener and The Cruel One shall leave the garden for the Land of Love.

In the second act all things are righted at the court of The Queen of Kindness, who is The Voice of the Voiceless. The Careless Gardener and The Cruel One are given understanding and mend their ways, the wings of the butterflies and bees are threaded anew, the kitten forgets the tin can, and the rabbit that a leg was ever broken.

In the finale the world is symbolized by a large globe on the top of the maypole around which the fairies and elves dance and sing as they dance:—

*All around the world with kindness,  
Oh, there's no place for cruel pain,  
For we'll work till love and gladness  
O'er the earth shall reign—  
We will banish all that's cruel  
Until Love's banner be unfurled,  
For we're going to carry kindness  
All around the whole wide world!*

### HUMANE EDUCATION IN ITALY

IN a recent letter, addressed to Dr. Rowley, George D. Southoff, honorary director of the Royal Florentine Society for the Protection of Animals, Italy, sends us this encouraging news:—

You will be glad to know that Professor Gentile, Minister for Public Instruction of the present government, has issued recently a circular to all the school teachers, urging them to insist on kindness towards animals as a part of the education of the children. The circular is most important and the first of its kind emanating from such a high authority. It has the No. 2798, March 24, 1924, and is full of strong, needed considerations.

Our organization thanked the Minister, and

this year our annual prize-giving to the school children and teachers (not in competition, but for real acts performed) will be of great importance. We shall endeavor to do our best in this matter. We are firm believers in education and prevention rather than punishment.

Here the Fascisti help us greatly. Our Society has grown enormously in two years, and we have bought a new house for our Dispensary.

### NEW SOCIETY AT OGDEN, UTAH

IN June, at an enthusiastic meeting held in Ogden, Utah, there was organized the Ogden Humane Society, with Mrs. Grace M. Hyslop, president, and Miss Rheta Child, secretary. Stirring addresses were given by Mrs. Lily G. Barnes, president of the Humane Society at Salt Lake City, and by Dr. A. S. Kendall, general agent and superintendent of the Utah Humane Society. Both speakers answered questions on humane topics.

During his address Dr. Kendall said:—

"Where school or neighborhood kindness clubs are formed, youngsters first learn the lesson of kindness to animals, which soon advances to the consideration of the rights of their playmates and of their elders. From looking out for homeless cats and injured dogs and appealing to teamsters, it is a short step to the civic impulse which refrains from breaking milk bottles, because of the harm which may be inflicted by shattered glass. Who shall say that this lively youthful interest, in the suitable care of the things around them, shall not translate itself later into the wider usefulness of good citizenship? Clubs and schools will do much toward forming public sentiment which will help local humane societies and practical work."

### ENCOURAGING WORDS

MANY readers watch, month by month, eagerly for the appearance of *Our Dumb Animals*, published by the Massachusetts S.P.C.A. at Boston, Mass. The May and June numbers are filled with interesting and timely reading, stories of animals, wild and tame, birds of all kinds, and all teaching useful and needed lessons regarding the attitude of man toward the lower orders of creation.

—American, Waterbury, Conn.

### TO OUR FRIENDS

In making your will, kindly bear in mind that the corporate title of our Society is "The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals"; that it is the second incorporated (March, 1868) Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals in the country, and that it has no connection with any other Society of a similar character.

Any bequest especially intended for the benefit of the Angell Memorial Animal Hospital should, nevertheless, be made to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals "for the use of the Hospital," as the Hospital is not incorporated but is the property of that Society and is conducted by it.

### FORM OF BEQUEST

I do hereby give, devise and bequeath to The Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals (or, to The American Humane Education Society), incorporated by special Act of the Legislature of Massachusetts, the sum of ..... dollars (or, if other property, describe the property).



## CHURCHES IN LINE ON WAR ISSUE

WE hold the cause of peace dearer than party allegiance, and we shall tolerate no dilatory or evasive attitudes on the part of those who represent us," said the great Methodist Episcopal Quadrennial Conference unanimously at Springfield, Mass., May 24.

"We set ourselves to create organization for peace. Grateful to our Government for its leadership in the movement toward reduction of armaments and the promotion of tribunals for international arbitration, we insist upon a more decided and aggressive policy in these directions. We urge our President to summon another Conference of the Nations for the more drastic reduction of armaments. We demand the immediate entrance of the United States into the Permanent Court of International Justice. The participation of the United States in a League of Nations will receive our active support. We shall elect men to public office pledged to secure these ends. The ballot and other direct processes of democracy must now be employed in securing a warless world."

The Presbyterians and Baptists have taken similar advanced and constructive positions.

## SHE SAW A HERO, ANYWAY

IN a certain provincial art-gallery there is a picture entitled "Saved," representing a large Newfoundland dog standing over a child whom it had rescued from the river.

On market-days many people from the country find their way to the picture-gallery and nearly all admire this lifelike painting.

The other day an old country woman stood gazing at it for quite a long time, and, as she turned to go, exclaimed:—

"No wonder the child fainted, after dragging that big dog out of the water!"



KEEP HIM COOL THIS MONTH AND GIVE HIM PLENTY OF WATER

## The Value of Pets in the Home

JULIA W. WOLFE

PERHAPS the sweetest recollections of childhood are those connected with a pet—some frisky, affectionate little animal or gay little bird loved and tended in the far-away golden days. Pets are an endless joy to children. They lend themselves readily to every kind of make-believe, and are always available as playthings and consolers of woe. Talking it over with a cat, a dog, or the bird, has a soothing power not at all times attainable through human agencies.

"My pony is so sympathetic," said a little girl, "and has such a sense of humor." The pure delight afforded by these cherished friends in feathers and fur is sufficient reason for their presence in every household. Parents sometimes complain that they are such a trouble, are in the way, and require so much care. Could they realize thoroughly their value as a source of happiness and a means of education, these objections would forever cease. Childhood without pets is bleak and barren and altogether incomplete. Like a vine in the desert, with tendrils blown in every direction because there is no object to twine around, the child without some dumb creature to love and protect finds his bubbling impulses and loving longings crushed to earth. He needs to lavish his growing and expansive affection upon some suitable object, otherwise he loses more than can be counted and weighed.

What the child loves he will most observe and study. Some knowledge comes concerning the habits and ways of the little creatures that share his life; and personal affairs are insensibly arranged so that there will be time for everything—for play, for stories, for work. Birds must be fed regularly, rain or shine, no matter how tempting the invitations of playmates or the latest fairy tale. The dog must be washed and kept in the house until thoroughly dried. If the kitten is dull and stupid, its little owner must see that its food is more carefully selected, that it does not have too much meat. Perhaps his small savings will have to be expended in catnip. The playful puppy must be trained with infinite patience not to trample on the flower-beds, not to scratch the furniture, nor tear holes in clothes. Animals must also be taught to avoid danger, even if pain be inflicted to insure their future self-preservation. Attention to these details influences the mind and character, leading to firmness without harshness, to economy of time, to order, method and regularity.

Children, like most savages, are many times cruel. Animals that are dependent have a civilizing influence upon the child, for the savagery of children is that of ignorance, not of malice. The many wants of pets, their helplessness, awaken a sense of moral responsibility. A living creature cannot be neglected without pain and suffering following. Very different is the condition of the book or toy that is forgotten and left out in the rain. It is spoiled, and the loss is the child's own. In a measure he is responsible only to himself for the welfare of inanimate possessions. But a sentient being who can repay love with love has a deeper claim. Things that feel have rights. Even young children recognize this, and learn through affection for their four-footed friends to recognize this claim to health and happiness.

A boy of seven, the writer knew, found for a time his chief amusement in shooting stray animals with a shot-gun, declaring it sport. One day he knocked a cat off the fence, breaking its legs. As the creature writhed upon the grass, he seemed to consider the result of his conduct both righteous and amusing. A friend who had witnessed the incident called him to her; and after a short conversation he saw the matter in a different light. Willingly he offered to pay for having the cat's legs set. But the veterinary's fee was more than he possessed. The sum needed to make up the amount was advanced to him, and he paid it back gradually out of his small allowance. With the greatest tenderness he cared for the cat until she was able to walk, and to this day she is a cherished pet. It needed but a few words to open the fountain of love and pity in his heart, and to make the little lad see that his wanton cruelty had not only brought suffering on a poor innocent, but entailed much unexpected labor and expense upon himself.

Pets also have a hygienic value, many of them requiring fresh air and exercise at regular intervals. This necessarily takes the child out of doors, in sunshine, on dark days, and in all sorts of weather. It gives an object of interest to what would otherwise be a dull performance. Many a listless girl who would rebel at rubbers and raincoat, glides into them smilingly when it is a question of a walk with "Rover" or "Fido." How willingly these burdens are borne for a dumb friend! Who gains most in the frolic and romping? Perhaps the one who gives the most.

Childhood, like every age, needs its duties. These must be simple and genuine, not tasks imposed arbitrarily which another might do as well. The child's duties should be definite and inexorable, not done at all if he forgets or neglects them. Through protection, nurture, and ownership of living things inexorable duties are best presented. The child secures in this way some of the best lessons in self-denial and self-control, acquires a sense of personal responsibility and wise restraint, and is taught in the most natural way, and all unconsciously, to appreciate the rights of others, even the humblest, and to respect them always. More than this, by doing deeds that merit gratitude, children begin dimly to understand how much gratitude they owe to the loving hearts and hands forever busy in their behalf. There is a certain spiritual and intellectual growth that comes from protecting and fostering dependent creatures, from caring for lovely and lovable animals.

## THE NEW BOUND VOLUMES

VOLUME 56 of *Our Dumb Animals*, containing the twelve numbers from June, 1923, to May, 1924, attractively bound in cloth with gilt lettering, is now ready for delivery. The price is \$1.25, post-paid to any address. The book is a library of 192 pages of "the world's best" humane literature. One hundred copies have been sent already to a carefully selected list of hotels, each bearing the inscription: "Presented to the Public Parlor of This House." We have bound volumes of earlier years of *Our Dumb Animals*, in limited quantities, at reduced prices.



## THE MOTH

WILLIAM BANFILL

ONLY a moth, we know,  
A bit of life aglow,  
That comes from the silk it weaves  
To cling to the cool of the leaves,  
Till lured by the lamp of the street,  
It flutters to death at our feet.  
Yet it wears in its heedless flight  
A plume to outrival a knight,  
And its wings are silvered and shine  
With the wealth of a western mine,  
And it dances along the air  
With a grace no nymph can share.  
A day in the court of the moon,  
And a pause in the depth of the noon;  
Why waste such finery on  
A wisp so suddenly gone?  
God has beauty and wonder to spare  
So bediamonds the mote in the air;  
And so vast is his love, you see,  
That it reaches to you and me.

## FAIRNESS TO FISH

L. E. EUBANKS

I HAVE often thought that cruelty is more general in the treatment of fish than anywhere else. And I believe that the fish's silence explains it, to a large extent; the same person who would quickly jump off of a dog's paw when the animal cries out, will subject a fish to extremes of torture and seem never to give the matter a thought. Fish *do* suffer, and one of the best ways to show your manhood and sportsmanship is to remember this fact, if you do any fishing, and act accordingly.

Never handle fish without first wetting your hands. That slippery film over the fish's body is its protection against parasites and it is very easily torn. When with dry hands you take a minnow from the hook and cast it back into the stream, you have complied with the laws, but you have not been humane; because that wound your dry hands have made will, if the water is at all warm, be attacked by the fungus parasite. The infection, beginning in a very slight abrasion, rapidly spreads, and almost invariably kills the victim.

If a fish is too large to be easily managed with your hands, use a damp cloth and grip him between your knees. The least injurious and most secure way to grip a fish is with your thumb and forefinger—the former inside the mouth, the latter outside on the lower jaw.

Use a long-shanked hook, so that it can be manipulated easily and extracted without delay. When a hook cannot be "backed out" without further mutilation of the captive's mouth, release the hook-gut from the leader, hold the hook needle fashion and push it on through the wound, drawing the gut after it. Many times this is by far the more humane way, because of that cruel barb on most fish-hooks.

The fish you keep should be killed immediately. Strike the head a sharp blow with a stick, or push the head back and break the neck. To leave a fish flopping in the dry creel or gasping its life away on a hot beach is one of the most inexcusable things sportsmen (?) do, for fish are very easily killed.

The expert angler will bleed the fish promptly, too, by running a knife-blade around the bottom of the gills. The fish should be wrapped separately in damp cheesecloth before being placed in the creel.

## In Defense of the Pig

MARIA MORAVSKY



P. &amp; A. Photos

PIG is an animal most abused by humanity. For many centuries it has been the symbol of dirt. Now and then zoologists would try to straighten this unfair misjudgment of pig's character, but the general public would always stick to the conventional conception: "As dirty as a pig."

Most of the people believe that pig likes to wallow in mud, because they have seen this animal doing so. They don't know that the mud-bath serves as a definite purpose: to rid the poor animal of parasites. When the mud dries and falls off the animal's body, pig's tormentors also fall off, dead.

As pigs often suffer from obesity, artificially cultivated by men for their own eating purposes, the animals try to relieve the feeling of heat brought by the excessive fat, by bathing frequently. It is not their fault that the only bath they can find is sometimes a rain puddle in the middle of the road.

If given sufficient amount of water, any pig can be easily taught to appreciate cleanliness. Pigs on our farm were always clean, more so than cats, who never bathe, but just lick themselves.

I remember mother's favorite black pig, which was so clean and had such nice manners that she was admitted into the drawing room, like a pet.

The "pet" weighed about three hundred pounds, but carried its fat with dignity. Every few days it would trot down to the kitchen in the basement and squeal, demanding to be washed. The cook's helper would fill with water an extra large tub, and the pig would willingly jump into it. There it remained for about half an hour while being thoroughly scrubbed with a harsh brush and soap, and grunting with pleasure.

Pigs I have met during my travels differed greatly in their love for cleanliness. In places where water was abundant, they would go about shining like a well-kept shaving brush. In dry countries they looked like a picture of conventional "dirty pig." This difference was especially striking on the West Indian Islands, so called Lesser Antilles. The pigs which are being raised there are called creole, like everything else which grows on the islands. The West Indians would say:

"Creole woman, creole cow, creole corn."

The creole pigs were alike on each island:

small, rather thin and—black. They all seemed to descend from the only pair which had been brought there centuries ago by Dutch sailors. But their hygienic habits differed with every isle.

On Saint Croix, for instance, the driest of all West Indian islands, creole pigs were always covered with dust and—worse things, while on Dominica, with its hundreds of streams, waterfalls and rivulets, the most uncared-for pigs were clean and shiny like a society lady's hair-brush. The same can be said about the pigs of southern Chile.

## THE HORSE LAUGH

VINCY PRESTON LOOPS

THE intelligence of horses is proverbial. But I once saw a horse do a stunt which was almost uncanny in its appearance of wisdom. Several years of my life were spent in a jungle station in northeast India and while there we had a jungle-bred pony named "Tempest."

He was well named and could generally be depended upon to live up to his reputation. One of the white men in the station had a small pony, but usually preferred to borrow Tempest when going on a long tour through the hills. Tempest had carried him several times and invariably came home with a sore back. This man's office was beside the main path used by natives and was unfenced.

Upon one occasion Mr. Smith had asked to use Tempest, and preparations were completed for his journey. His syces, or horse boys, had been sent to look for the horse which had disappeared in the jungle to pasture, as was his custom.

The boys hunted long and thoroughly but in vain. Mr. Smith sat writing in his office beside the path when suddenly Tempest appeared, trotted up to the open window and looked in. After a leisurely survey he stretched out his neck, gave a long "He-he-he-he," turned, and galloped off into the jungle again.

Mr. Smith was obliged to use his own horse on that trip for Tempest did not come back until the man had been gone several hours.

THE only sure foundation for world peace is through education.

GOV. PERCIVAL P. BAXTER, Maine

## A LEAF FROM "TIB'S" DIARY

EDITH G. HEMEON

JUNE 15, 9 P. M.—I acknowledge that I live in a fine family where I get the best of food, a nice place to sleep, no tail-pulling nor young children. But, oh, it's worse than fireworks to get out some nights. I don't see why humans raise such objections to our prowling around at night. I'm sure we mind our own business, and as for our music, I'd like to know any two humans that can hold a note as long as we do and be able to harmonize as well.

Anyway, thanks to the hot weather, I got out by the cellar window. I'm writing this on the roof of the hen-house, while waiting for "Pete." Pete hasn't got any human ties; he broke away when a kitten, and *believe me* he gets his own food. He taught me all I know about hunting and that's *some!* Tonight we're going over to Foster's barn and look for mice. They have the fattest and sweetest mice over there. I suppose it's because they're grain fed.

11 P. M.—Pete and I waited some time for the mice. He watched at one hole and I at another. The first one came out of my hole. Oh, it was so good! Then later Pete caught one. In all, we got three mice apiece.

12 P. M.—1 A. M.—Pete stumped me to catch a water rat. He said he'd help me if I needed it. I'll admit it was a hard job, but I gave the rat one nip in the neck and there was one grandfather rat less in the world.

2 A. M.—2:30 A. M.—We certainly had a hot time this last half-hour. Pete had a fight with his old enemy "Tom." They began it with the old fighting song, "When you walk on my back fence." First, one hums a long note in the bass. Then the other fellow harmonizes in the soprano. Each part is supposed to crescendo to fortissimo, and then suddenly the voices are lowered chromatically. They do this several times until they have worked themselves up to the proper pitch, and then they yell "Pst!" It sounds wonderful! The worst of it is the humans generally spoil the effect by opening their windows and interrupting the fighting singers. I will be glad to see the day when they stop their meddling.

3 A. M.—5 A. M.—Pete and I walked around for a while, then we had a fine game of tussle. Pete says I'm growing very strong.

5:30 A. M.—Arrived out on our back porch. The milkman just left a quart bottle of milk. I smelt around it but couldn't get even one lick. Think I'll take a nap on the kitchen window-sill until the family gets up. It's funny how they sleep so long.

## NOT AT THE NEW YORK CONVENTION

EARLY in the Harding administration, an Italian, having applied for citizenship, was being examined in the naturalization court.

"Who is the President of the United States?"

"Mr. Hard'."

"Who is the Vice-President?"

"Mr. Cool'."

"If the President should die, who then would be President?"

"Mr. Cool'."

"Could you be President?"

"No."

"Why?"

"Mister, you 'scuse, please. I vera busy worka da mine."

Photo from *Angora Journal*

A PURE-BRED PERSIAN OWNED IN FALL CITY, OREGON

## THE BIRD-CATCHER

POOR puss!

*Maligned and persecuted**Because she fulfills**Her instincts**And pursues with intent to kill**The birds of field and air.**Statisticians present**Formidable tables**Revealing the extent of her crimes,**And the millions of insects**That are allowed to go unmolested**Because she has murdered**Their natural enemies.**But man also**Kills birds for food and sport.**Why not also malign**And persecute him?*

E. F. EDGETT in "Slings and Arrows"

## PUSSY'S DISCIPLINE

VINCY PRESTON LOOPS

ANIMALS and birds very frequently administer discipline to their own young, but I saw one case where an animal felt called upon to help discipline a child.

I was once in a home where Solomon's advice to parents was religiously adhered to. This mother felt obliged to administer the old-time walloping when a child became obstreperous and upon this occasion she had a small child down on the floor and was using the time-honored shingle or its substitute, though her blows were tempered with mercy.

Old Mother Pussy was attending to the wants of her family in a basket behind the stove, but the roars of the outraged youngster attracted her attention and she left her own babies and came across the room to look on. She stood close by, observing intently, then suddenly stepped forward and before anyone realized what she was about to do, she had reached out her paw and given a vigorous slap on the arm of the bespanked youngster. Her duty done, she stalked gravely back and stepped into her basket again.

The effect on the youngster was miraculous, for he ceased struggling and yelling, and looking solemnly at his mother, volunteered, "I will be good now."

The infinitely most important work for us is the humane education of the millions who are soon to come on the stage of action.

## HOUSE CAT ADOPTS WILD BOB KITTENS

C. R. BERNETZKE

TWO baby wild bob cats adopted by a blue house cat, belonging to Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Frank of 315 South Twenty-First Avenue, Phoenix, Arizona, are thriving in domestic conditions under the nursing care of their foster mother.

The baby wild cats were found by the Frank family one Sunday on an outing in Paradise Valley—about sixteen miles from Phoenix. The eyes of the kittens had not yet opened, and they were brought to the Phoenix home of the family where the house cat, which was nursing two of her own baby kittens, immediately adopted them. The baby wild bob cats are now eight weeks old, play with visitors just as any ordinary house cat does, and are already as large as their nursing mother. The Franks were compelled to dispose of the two little house kittens in order to give the bob kittens enough food. The foster mother fights for her adopted kittens just as if they were her own when a strange dog ventures near.

## FIRST FEED YOUR CAT

YEARS ago I lived in the same apartment-house with a professional idealist.

He was such a superior person that I used to feel quite ill at ease in his presence. He talked about social revolution, economic readjustment and other matters I do not understand, and was frankly contemptuous of our middle-class habits and philosophies.

But I noticed a slight rip in the fine garment of his perfection. His soul was so much absorbed with nobler thoughts that he neglected the little detail of supporting his wife and child. He did not pay his bills. And when he went away for the summer he left his cat in the hallway.

We had to feed the cat.

Now, I am content to have you label yourself an "Idealist," a "Liberal," or even a "Reformer," provided you don't assume that this gives you the right to ride free on the world and criticize the paying passengers. . . .

I am an ineffectual being in an imperfect world. But if you are going to appoint yourself to act as my preceptor and guide, I insist that you first feed your cat.

BRUCE BARTON in the *Red Book Magazine*

## The Band of Mercy

DR. FRANCIS H. ROWLEY, President  
GUY RICHARDSON, Secretary  
E. A. MARYOTT, State Organizer

### PLEDGE

I will try to be kind to all living creatures and try to protect them from cruel usage.  
The American Humane Education Society will send to every person who forms a Band of Mercy of thirty members and sends the name chosen for the Band and the name and post-office address of the president who has been duly elected:

1. Special Band of Mercy literature.
  2. Several leaflets, containing pictures, stories, poems, addresses, reports, etc.
  3. Copy of "Songs of Happy Life."
  4. An imitation gold badge for the president.
- See inside front cover for prices of Band of Mercy supplies.

### NEW BANDS OF MERCY

Two hundred and thirty-eight new Bands of Mercy were reported in June. Of these, 90 were in schools of Massachusetts; 56 in schools of Georgia; 44 in schools of Rhode Island; 15 in schools of Pennsylvania; 13 in schools of Maine; 10 in schools of Arkansas; 4 each in Tennessee and Syria; and one each in California and South India.

Total number Bands of Mercy organized by Parent American Society, 147,613



MARY JOSEPHINE SMITH AND PET,  
EUCLID AVENUE, CLEVELAND, OHIO

## OUR DUMB ANIMALS

Founded by Geo. T. Angell in 1868

Published on the first Tuesday of each month by the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, 696 Washington Street, Norwood, Massachusetts. Boston office: 180 Longwood Avenue.

### TERMS

One dollar per year. Postage free to all parts of the United States.

Humane Societies and Agents are invited to correspond with us for terms on large orders.

All dollar subscriptions sent direct to the office entitle the sender to membership in either of our two Societies.

### RATES OF MEMBERSHIP IN THE AMERICAN HUMANE EDUCATION SOCIETY OR THE MASSACHUSETTS S. P. C. A.

Active Life	\$100 00	Associate Annual	\$5 00
Associate Life	50 00	Branch	1 00
Active Annual	10 00	Children's	1 00

For each five dollars contributed to either Society, the giver is entitled to have two copies of *Our Dumb Animals*, additional to his own, sent to any persons whose addresses are mailed to us.

Checks and other payments may be sent to EBEN. SHUTE, Treasurer, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

Manuscripts should be addressed to the Editor, 180 Longwood Avenue, Boston.

## AS OTHERS SEE US

R. D. WICKHAM

*If all the animals could talk,  
And all the birds and flowers;  
If all mankind were dumb awhile,  
The gain would all be ours.  
We'd learn again the simple life,  
Avoid the art of human strife,  
And hear clean nature speak.*

*If all the animals could talk  
And tell us what they think,  
Some of us might be very proud,  
But most of us would shrink  
And gladly hide our heads in shame  
Remembering how we often maim  
And cruelly mistreat the weak.*

## ANIMALS' TRADES

A STUDENT of the habits of insects, birds, and animals, once stated that many of them had "trades." He ingeniously made out quite a list of the things that they did. He declared that:

Bees are geometricians. The cells are constructed so that with the least quantity of material they have the largest spaces and least possible loss of gaps.

The mole is a meteorologist. Eels are electricians. The nautilus is a navigator; he raises and lowers his sails, casts and weighs anchor, and performs other nautical acts.

Whole tribes of birds are musicians.

The beaver is an architect, builder, and wood-cutter; he cuts down trees and erects houses and dams.

The marmot is a civil engineer; he not only builds houses, but constructs aqueducts and drains to keep them dry.

Wasps and hornets manufacture paper, and it is said that the invention of paper, as we have it, is due to the fact that a Mongolian got the idea from watching hornets make their nests out of a pulp which they got from weeds and straw and other vegetation.

Caterpillars make silk threads, and here again the inventors of silk got their first ideas of manufacturing silk fabrics. Ants are architects and military geniuses. They conduct their affairs on the co-operative or socialistic plan, and may be also regarded as statesmen.

The squirrel is a ferryman; with a chip or a piece of bark for a boat and his tail for a sail he crosses the stream. Squirrels are very good providers. During the summer they put up a large store of nuts for food to be used during the winter when they are housed up by the cold weather.

Mice and gophers and other animals also do that, and it is said that, if the winter proves to be a long, severe one, their store of food is larger than if it is short and mild. Who can tell how the animals know in advance what the winter will be? Man does not have such foreknowledge.

Dogs, wolves, lions, tigers, panthers, are great hunters, and often when they have more meat than they can eat at a meal they will dig a hole in the ground, put the meat in it, then cover it with dirt and leaves.

Much has been written by men trying to explain the difference between animal instinct and human reason. There is a difference in degree certainly, but it is hard to determine at what point instinct stops and reason begins.

R. A. DAGUE



"LADY," FOR FOURTEEN YEARS OWNED  
BY G. F. KELLY, CHICAGO

## SINGING FROGS AND INSECTS

F. H. SIDNEY

THE Japanese keep crickets, locusts, and other insects in tiny cages as pets to enjoy their music. Another of their strange pets is a tiny species of frog, which the Japanese keep as pets in cages or in small ponds in their gardens. This frog is known as the musical frog, and should not be confused with the frogs of the rice-fields.

The Japanese poet, Roseki, of Osaka, has a pond in his garden in which he keeps hundreds of musical frogs as pets. It is his custom to invite his poetical friends to a banquet in his gardens, on the stipulation that each of them shall write a poem on the musical frogs.

For the past 1,200 years the Japanese have been writing poems to the musical insects and the musical frogs.

These lines to the weaver-insect date back to the tenth century:

"Gossamer threads are spread over the shrubs and grasses:

Weaving insects I hear;—do they weave with spider silk?"

And this verse to the musical frogs dates back to the eighth century: "Hearing to-night the frogs of the Jewel River, that sing without the fear of man, how can I help loving the passing moment?"

Verses were also written to the croaking frogs of the rice-fields: "As we flush the rice-fields of spring, the frog-song flows with the water."

These poems on the frogs and insects teach us that the Japanese have found beauty where the western mind sees only ugliness—in frogs and insects. Before the industry of insect vending and insect breeding became established in Japan, it was a popular custom for people to gather in certain localities at certain seasons of the year to listen to the music of the insects and the frogs. Where Tokyo now stands was one of the favorite resorts in the early days, noted for the music of the singing insects.

Remember always to keep a dish of water where your dog and cat and other pets can reach it, especially in hot weather.



# CHILDREN'S PAGE

## LOW TIDE SURPRISES

ALICE R. SNOW

**W**HAT a charm there is on the beach at low tide! Then a new world is spread at our feet, sweet and fresh from its recent bath. The stones are so clean; the sand is so smooth; the sea-weed is so crisp.

How the children love it! They love to follow the snail tracks; they love to hunt for star-fish; and they do love to chase the nimble crabs.

What fun they have jumping from rock to rock, as on and on they go until the farthest point is reached, and they are stopped only by old ocean itself. But even then their eyes keep on going, as they watch the waves rolling in and the sea-gulls circling around, and the ships go sailing by bound for distant lands.

One day when I was down on the beach with my four boys, they were happily scampering about when I heard one of them shout: "Mother, oh mother, come quick, we've found a baby seal!"

Sure enough they had, and great was their excitement, all talking at once about its sleek glossy coat, its lovely brown eyes, and its queer long whiskers.

Before long they were making friends with the baby seal and planning to keep it for a pet, as he seemed to enjoy their caresses and accepted food from their hands.

Suddenly the oldest boy exclaimed: "What is that far out in the water?"

"Why, it looks like a post bobbing up and down," said one of the others.

"I know what it is," said the oldest boy again, "it is the mother seal looking for her baby."

"Poor mother seal," said little Donald, "let's throw the baby in the water."

This the boys did, but back it came again to the shore, and although they pushed it away from the rocks over and over, it came back to its new friends.

Still the mother's head bobbed up and down, longing for her baby. The boys were puzzled to know what to do. Then one of the boys had an idea.

"I know what to do," said small Donald, "once when I was lost someone brought me home. Couldn't we get a boat and take it home to its poor mother?"

"Yes," said Edward, "come on."

Away up the beach four pairs of feet flew, and soon down the beach four pairs of hands dragged along a small boat. It was hard work, but the boat finally reached the water. Then they carefully lifted the seal on board and rowed far out seaward.

As the mother seal had gone out of sight the boys guessed at the place they had last seen her, and dropping the little fellow overboard they quickly rowed back.

We waited and watched, and suddenly up popped the head of the mother seal, then near her appeared a smaller head!

"Oh," shouted Donald in high glee, "the mother and baby are together again. I'm so glad."

**B**AND OF MERCY members will be watchful of the treatment of all useful animals. They will do whatever they can to prevent the beating of work-horses. They will not hesitate to push forward the load and so help out the horse that is "stuck" in the street. In short, they will volunteer their services whenever any domestic animal will be benefited thereby.



THE HAPPY FIVE

## A CASE OF "NERVES"

LOUELLA C. POOLE

**H**ED give his life for me, I know,  
That dear old dog, should there be need,  
And so, in my big house alone,  
With him I feel secure indeed.  
But should he chance to go outdoors  
For but the very briefest space,  
I'm suddenly beset with fears,  
Such change has come to all the place.

I seem to hear upon the stairs  
Or in the corridors the tread  
Of stealthy footsteps, whispers low;  
The cellar is a place of dread;  
The closets and the corners dim  
Strange lurking figures seem to hold,  
Ready to pounce on me should I  
Not give them all my scanty gold.

A nibbling mouse within the walls,  
A fluttering leaf against the pane,  
The embers falling from the grate  
Strike senseless terror to my brain.  
Yes, it's a case of "nerves," I know,  
But when my dear old hound is near,  
I am the bravest of the brave,  
And never know what 'tis to fear.

## WONDERS OF THE INSECT WORLD

**T**HE champion aeronaut is the king grasshopper, which has the ability to jump one hundred times its length, and can sail for a thousand miles before the wind. The cricket is a powerful singer, its shrill note sometimes being heard a mile away. The males alone are musical, and the females listen to their melodious wooings with ears which are on their forelegs. Being so musical, it would hardly be expected that they would be such fighters among themselves as they are, or cannibals, eating members of their own species when there is not enough other food at hand.

# International Humane Conference

CENTENNIAL CELEBRATION OF ROYAL S. P. C. A., LONDON

As Seen by President Francis H. Rowley

London, England

June 29, 1924

**T**HE celebration of the founding of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals has ended. It began, in reality, June 14 with the distribution of the Crystal Palace Essay Prizes by H. R. H. Princess Arthur of Connaught. More than a million essays were written by the school children. From June 16 to July 4 there is an Exhibition of Prize-winning Designs for Posters and Calendars at the Society's rooms.

Monday, June 25, the Congress was opened by the Duke of York, who in a thoughtful and most appreciative way, spoke of the work that had been accomplished by the organization through the hundred years of its history. Captain E. G. Fairholme, Chief Secretary of the Society, then recounted, in a carefully prepared paper, "The Birth and Progress of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals." He was followed by Sydney G. Polhill, Esq., Legal Secretary of the Society, whose subject was "Law and Cruelty to Animals." He dwelt at some length upon the prosecutions and trials of animals in the middle ages when, with learned authorities for and against, they were brought into court, and, when convicted, paid the penalty, sometimes of death itself. One well-known instance was that of a pig which, having destroyed a little child, was convicted of murder and publicly executed.

"The Plumage Act and the Plumage Trade," "Animals on Film and Stage" were further topics presented during the session of the afternoon.

Tuesday and Wednesday, morning and afternoon (there were no evening meetings) were devoted largely to reports and papers from the societies of other lands—The Netherlands, Belgium, France, Austria, Hungary, Canada, Jugo-Slavia, Chile, Italy, India, Egypt, Palestine, Australia, New Zealand, and the United States. The President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, representing also the American Humane Education Society and the American Humane Association, spoke upon "The Humane Movement in the United States and the Present Status of the Campaign for Humane Slaughter." Mr. R. O. P. Paddison, of England, also spoke upon "The Humane Slaughter of Animals." No subject aroused more interest than this one, probably because of the enormity of the suffering involved. Steady progress is being made throughout England in the effort to mitigate these sufferings by the introduction of humane killers.

## The Prince of Wales

Wednesday evening occurred the great social function of the Congress, the banquet given by the Society to its members and guests, in the Victoria Hall at the Hotel Cecil. The Prince of Wales, President of the Royal Society for the prevention of Cruelty to Animals, presided and spoke of the fine achievements of the Society and the wide-reaching influence it had exerted throughout the world in cultivating a juster and kinder relation on the part of mankind toward the animal world. Among other things he said:—

"We know that this Society as a whole would far rather prevent animals from being ill-treated than get people punished for treating an animal badly. (Loud cheers.) We are not, and never have been a prosecuting Society, although sometimes it has been given that very unjust reputation. This erroneous idea is due to the fact that reports of prosecutions appear in the newspapers, but nobody hears of the thousands of cautions (Hear, hear). I think we can claim this evening to be whole-heartedly a gathering of animal lovers, and I am sure that you will all agree with me when I say that life without horses or dogs or other animals would be a very poor thing indeed. This view is shared by most people in this country, but not by all of them. The love of animals is most certainly one of our great national characteristics, and one that you may well be proud of, but there are exceptions.

"I am very glad to see from last year's report that more and more members of the general public are making use of the Society by invoking its aid on behalf of ill-used animals. As we know, its services are at the disposal of all friends of animals, and I make so bold as to say that anyone who knows of an ill-used animal and fails to report the matter to this Society is almost as much to blame as any person ill-using an animal.

"I have not time tonight to refer to the many branches of the work of the Society, but I would remind you of one of its outstanding activities—a past activity now—and that is the help that the Society gave to the sick and wounded horses during the war. (Hear, hear.) The Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was the only Society authorized by the Army Council to assist the Royal Army Veterinary Corps, and the Society did its best to merit the confidence placed in it by the Army authorities. Thanks to the help of the animal-loving public the Society was able to provide thirteen hospitals with accommodation for some 13,000 horses, complete with living quarters and recreation rooms for the men. It also provided a complete depot for convalescent horses, tented hospitals for 6,800 horses, nearly 200 ambulances for horses, and great quantities of veterinary stores. The Society spent over £200,000 on all this work, but I am sure that you will agree that it was money well spent."

The Prince is greatly loved throughout the Empire, and one does not wonder at it. He is just thirty years old, and we know of no one in his position who devotes so much time and thought to public interests as he does. He is president of many philanthropic organizations, among them several hospitals, and is always ready to give his time and support to them. The demands upon him in this direction are constant. He impresses one as wholly unconventional, in the better meaning of this word, caring little for the forms and ceremonies that so often royalty exacts. He thinks clearly, expresses himself in excellently chosen language, and in every way bears himself as a fine type of the real English gentleman. He has not only the love, but the respect of the people, and his character has won this for him.

A letter was read from the King congratulating the Society upon its long record of service and extending to it "my earnest wishes that its noble and humane endeavors may for all time be crowned with success."

## Mr. Galsworthy and Dr. Rowley

John Galsworthy, the well-known author, replied to the toast "The Prosperity of the Society," proposed by the Prince; the President of the Massachusetts Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals responded to the toast "Our Guests," some seventy delegates being among the several hundred present; Lord Lambourne, the Chairman of the Council for the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, responded to the toast "The President" (the Prince of Wales); the Prince followed with a few words in reply, and the banquet was over. It was a splendidly arranged affair, those present not being compelled to listen to a long list of speakers. Four speakers, including the Prince, were all exceptionally brief.

We were greatly honored in having a seat assigned us at the head table between Lord Erskine and Lieutenant-Colonel Leonard Noble. Lord Erskine is the great, great grandson of the celebrated Lord Erskine who introduced the first bill in the English Parliament for the protection of animals which, though defeated, was afterwards carried through by Richard Martin. Lieutenant-Colonel Noble has been for many years a member of the Council of the Society. He is a rarely gifted English gentleman, whom it was a great delight to meet, and proved himself a most gracious host by inviting us for the week-end to his beautiful home—Harpsden Court, at Henley-on-Thames. Here, in this wonderfully interesting place, dating back to the Thirteenth Century, Mary Queen of Scots once stayed for several months, and here also Queen Elizabeth came to visit on several occasions. Only those who have shared such hospitality amid such surroundings can know the pleasure it meant.

It should also be said that a public meeting was held Thursday, the 26th, at the Mansion House in the interests of the Society, the Lord Mayor being in the chair. A reception also was given on the afternoon of the 27th by the Duchess of Portland, at Lansdown House, Berkeley Square, and the King and Queen were present at a matinee in aid of the Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, at the Palladium, Saturday, the 28th, and a "Special Centenary Service of Thanksgiving" was held Sunday, the 29th, at St. Martin's-in-the-Fields, the Rev. Basil Bourchier, M.A., being the preacher.

The Congress and all the various more or less social features connected with it gave evidence of wise planning and excellent execution. The evenings were free. Delegates were not worn out by attending three meetings a day. More time for discussion of papers would have added to the interest of the occasion. The Chief Secretary, Captain Fairholme, was repeatedly complimented for his faithful and able service during the years he has so devotedly served the Society.

